

GRUNT 'N' GROAN

"We dare to be dumb!"

ANNUAL 1988

Some annual, huh?! Well, if everyone else can do one, so can I! So there.

On to my life: hey, it's been okay. The store's cool, but my number one full-time guy, who's been with me for about four years, just quit on me with no notice (what a pal) which means that I actually had to open the store at 9:00 a.m. the other day, so that was kind of tough. Plus, since he probably won't be replaced for a couple of months (too detailed to explain why, has nothing to do with me being an asshole boss and real picky, too) that means I have to go through "Christmas Hell" short-staffed, so I thought I had better get this thing out now, because I may be dead by Jan. But, more importantly, I think I've got a shot at a really happening Xmas affair. Hopefully, she'll keep me busy, too. Her name's Andrea Kelly, but she doesn't know about this yet, so don't any of you guys tell her, okay?! (You see, when you live in a God-forsaken town like Woodstock, you live for the holidays, and summer too, when all the University and College chicks come home and want the young businessmen like me, if I'm lucky, since there aren't that many decent eligible ones around during off-season (the rest of the year). I was going to say, that I haven't already had, but that would sound pretty conceited so I won't say it. And how about my fave NFL team, the Buffalo Bills! After quite a few years of suffering, I'm having fun with this one! Wow - I'm really rambling on here. That's enough of me.

For the benefit of you new readers (I've expanded a bit), our aim here at GAG is a highly personal, hopefully funny, not really a bulletin but a way of keeping in touch type thing. It comes out once in a while, and is free of charge. If you get this (or maybe the last issue, also) and don't enjoy it, drop me a line and I'll leave you alone. If you get a laugh or two out of this, let me know and by all means, send me stuff to use here! Thanks for your calls and letters on GAG #1, it's great keeping in touch with you guys!

GAG GETS A LETTER!

Dear Jeff:

Thanks for the issue of GRUNT 'N' GROAN (named after those GDI-like activities between you and Gregg, I'm sure), fuck.

John McAdam
Nashua, NH.

(GAG- You're history, buddy. Just wait until Philly - beaten to death with a copy of your own video list!)

CREDITS AND STUFF

Whoops! No room here. I'll try again later.

THE FIRST ANNUAL 1988 GAG AWARDS

- THE GRIM REAPER AWARD: Baron Von Raschke.
- THE FUNNIEST LONG-RUNNING ANGLE AWARD: Steiner/Sullivan/Rotunda.
- THE "HEY KIDS!" AWARD: Four Horsemen Vitamins.
- THE LET'S PICK ON CANADA/CANADIANS AWARD: Too numerous to mention, but you'll all rot in Hell!
- THE RICK STEINER INTELLIGENCE AWARD: David Crockett.
- THE I AM YOUR CENSOR BOARD AWARD: Ed Whalen.
- THE WORST WAY TO RUIN A GOOD MATCH AWARD: Ed Whalen.
- THE WORST T-SHIRTS AWARD: The last batch of four white NWA shirts.
- THE BEST FACEWALKING AWARD: Abdullah The Butcher.
- THE GOURMET OF THE YEAR AWARD: Abdullah The Butcher.
- THE WHO NEEDS TERMITES WITH HIM AROUND AWARD: Abdullah The Butcher.
- THE DRIVE YOU NUTS AWARD: When the local NWA TV show doesn't plug any shows, so you have to watch the "Catch The Pinfalls" promos without anything on top of them.
- THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT IDEA AWARD: MATWATCH gift subscriptions (no kidding, I gave out three myself!).
- THE BEST DYE JOB AWARD: Ric Flair.
- THE WORST DYE JOB AWARD: Dino Bravo.
- THE PAT PATTERSON AWARD: Dino Bravo.
- THE BEST FOREHEAD AWARD: (Tie) Dusty Rhodes/Tommy Rich.
- THE BEST DRESSED AWARD: Jim Cornette.
- THE BEST RECEDING HAIRLINE AWARD: Hulk Hogan.
- THE WORST GIMMICK TO COVER UP A RECEDING HAIRLINE AWARD: Hulk Hogan.
- THE BEST MICK JAGGER LIPS AWARD: Lex Luger.
- THE WORST GREGG ALLMAN IMITATION AWARD: Michael Hayes.
- THE BEST HUEY LEWIS HAIR AWARD: Nikita Koloff.
- THE BEST ADVERTISEMENT FOR A WEIGHT LOSS CLINIC AWARD: Nikita Koloff.
- THE BEST PLASTIC SURGERY (BREASTS) AWARD: Medusa Micelli.
- THE BEST BREASTS AWARD: (Tie) Missy Hyatt/Precious.

THE BEST CANCEROUS GROWTH AWARD: Dusty Rhodes.

THE MOST ARTICULATE AWARD: Steve Williams.

THE ROOKIE OF THE YEAR AWARD: Brother Akeem.

THE ONLY UNDEFEATED MAN IN THE WWF AWARD: Bad News Brown.

THE REAL WWF CHAMPION AWARD: Elizabeth.

THE BIMBO OF THE YEAR AWARD: Elizabeth.

THE BEST FOREIGN OBJECT OF THE YEAR AWARD: Elizabeth.

THE BEN JOHNSON AWARD: The Ultimate Warrior.

THE BEST HAT AWARD: Col. DeBeers.

THE UGLIEST WRESTLER AWARD: Dusty Rhodes.

THE WIMP OF THE YEAR AWARD: Jamie Dundee.

THE WHY DOES HE SPELL IT WITH TWO "M's" AWARD: Jammie Ward.

THE "I DIDN'T TAKE NO STEREOS" AWARD: Ron Simmons.

THE FAMILY TIES AWARD: David Crockett.

THE AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE FOREIGN MENACE AWARD: Quebec.

THE GIVE THIS MAN AN ELECTRIC RAZOR AWARD: Tommy Rich.

THE GLASTNOST CO-OPERATION AWARD: The Memphis promotion.

THE QUICKEST DESTRUCTION OF A GIMMICK AWARD: Ronnie "Hair Of Stone" Garvin using brass knuckles to knock out Greg "Wimp" Gagne.

THE GIVE THIS MAN A NEW SUIT AWARD: Paul E. Dangerously.

THE BEST ANIMAL (OF SORTS) BROUGHT TO THE RING AWARD: Spike.

THE MATHEMATICIAN AWARD: Titan Sports.

THE ONLY THING SLOWER TO DEVELOP THAN THE SAVAGE/HOGAN THING AWARD: Canadian mail.

THE GE-ROOO OF THE YEAR AWARD: Phil Hickerson.

THE WORRIED ABOUT RUNNING OUT OF ROOM ON THIS PAGE AWARD: Me, now.

CREDITS AND STUFF NOW

GRUNT 'N' GROAN is let loose by Jeff Zinger, 541 Devonshire Ave., Woodstock, Ont. CANADA N4S 5P9. Phone at home: (519)539-4515. Phone at work: (519)539-3373. Help for this issue was from Brother Akeem, better known in his civillian guise as...oh, shit...

GAG GETS A COUPLE MORE LETTERS!

Jeff, (or Memphis Cruel Connection #8)

I hope your business is booming. I saw a punk rock album cover that was entitled, "Teachers In Space". Underneath the title was the Challenger Space Shuttle blowing up with teacher Christa McAuliffe in it.

I didn't know whether to laugh at that or not but I would like to.

Harry White
St. Louis, MO.

(GAG- I see all that Memphis TV time has turned you into a pretty sick man, Harry. Glad to see we're on the same wavelength. You're handwriting's pretty cool, too.)

Dear Jeff,

Got the first issue of GRUNT 'N' GROAN about a week ago, and I've got to tell you - my sides hurt by the time I finished reading it. True, I was on the throne at the time, but I don't think that was solely responsible for the pain.

All kidding aside (I think), this is what wrestling fandom really needs: a good, slimy scandal sheet that will stoop to the lowest depths to be as rude, crude, obnoxious and sleazy as possible. I luuuuuvvvvvv it! In fact, I'd even be willing to pay for it on a regular basis (the sheet, that is) - though it's probably not a good idea to tell you that (GAG NOTE- you're right, it isn't.)

Please be assured that you've got my unqualified support with this charming new venture, Jeff. (GAG NOTE- charming?) And until the first "writing assignment" comes in (or more realistically, until I think of something suitable to write), I'd like to suggest the following "writing assignments" for my fellow "GAGs" (that's "Grunt And Groaners", not the genus to which "Kathy Betsey" belongs):

- * John McAdam's Ten Favorite Curse Words
- * Jon Gallagher's Ten Favorite T-Shirts
- * Dave Meltzer's Top Ten Best Dressed Men
- * Jeff Zinger's Ten (errr, 20) Favorite Breasts (or at least the women to which they are attached.
- * Steve Sims' Ten Favorite Jokes
- * Gregg Scatton's Ten Favorite Alcoholic Beverages
- * Tom Robinson's Ten Best Impressions

That should keep some folks busy for a while. And if it doesn't, I might just have to fill in their lists for them.

Jeff Siegel
Evanston, IL.

(GAG- Thanks for the letter, Gary. Did anyone else besides me have to look up "genus" in the dictionary? Or am I just stupid?

SPECIAL BONUS PAGE

HEY KIDS!

HERE IS YOUR VERY OWN WRESTLING CARD!

COLLECT ALL 6,000!



JUST CUT IT OUT!

(GAG- Mind you, if you do cut it out, you'll ruin this valuable Special Bonus Page, so why not send GAG \$10 (U.S. funds only) instead, and we'll send you another copy and then you can cut it out of that one. Just don't tell your parents about this very generous offer, okay?)

CREDITS AND STUFF CONTINUED

...Steve Sims (Steve contributed a bunch of the GAG Awards so if any of them are stolen from somewhere else, blame him), Greg Skellet (sorry, Gregg, I couldn't resist that one), and WOODSTOCK RECORDS bank account. Also thanks to Dave Clarke for the Freebirds drawing above, even though the bastard made me pay big bucks for it!

COMING NEXT ISSUE

- More Pages! (Yeah, right - wanna send me some money!?)
- More Bullshit!
- More Attempts At Comedy!
- "Why I Have This Breast Fixation" by Jeff Zinger!
- Stuff Written By People Other Than Me! (Please?)

THATS ALL FOLKS

Hey, I actually am running out of space! I'll see a bunch of ...

SPECIAL COST ME MORE \$\$\$ PAGE!

...honest, I didn't plan this one. I already used the joke with the CREDITS AND STUFF business, and it didn't really work 'cause I left too much space at the bottom of page 3. If I left this page blank it would have saved me some cash, man. Don't call me cheap because you're not paying me anything for this anyhow, are you, goof! (Goofs?) Anyway, as I was saying, I'll see a bunch of you in Philidelphia (the spelling of that city doesn't look right to me but I don't feel like changing it now, as I can't wait to get this done and get on with the rest of my life. Now I know how Meltzer feels - well, not really - I don't make a HUGE AMOUNT OF MONEY doing this! Ever get the feeling that I'm gonna start trying to charge something for this in the future? You guys could at least buy me a beer in Philly! Anyhow, back to our regularly scheduled sentence...), and the rest of you with our next issue, sometime after the Philly get-together (what an action-packed issue that will be, heh heh heh - that was an evil laugh!)

Later,



SUBSCRIBERS: None.
BIRTHDATE: 11/21/61
HEIGHT: 5'10"
WEIGHT: don't bug me!

FIRST CLASS
(not that it
really matters)

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to

WOODSTOCK
RECORDS
I.O.M.